In Loving Memory Of

Bessie Mae Crump



Saturday, June 20, 1998 • 10:00 a.m.

Bright Star COGIC

9622 Beach Street Los Angeles, California

Officiant: Supt. O'Dell Heard, Pastor

Obituary

Bessie Mae Crump, was born January 28, 1901 to the parents of Ernest and Martha Clark the oldest of seven children.

She grew up in a loving home and joined the church at an early age, she was preceded in death by both parents, three brothers, and one sister.

She leaves behind one brother Wallace Starr of Kansas City, MO. One sister Gussie Starr Edmondson whom she raised, four nieces; Feru Collins, Patricia Matthews & Johnny Champ of L.A. and Brenda Starr of Kansas City, three nephews; Don Paul Edmondson, and Joe Green, Howard, of L.A., Donald Lee Starr of Oklahoma, and a grand nephew, Edward Edmondson of Columbia, S.C. and a host of 1st, 2nd, and 3rd cousins, many church members and friends

TO MY FAMILY

I am at rest, so don't cry. It'll be easier as the days go by. I've done my best to live a good life, for I know if I did I would be at peace with Christ. As my body lies here, it's only a shell. God called me home, and my job I've done well. Now I am happy and very content, for things I've done wrong, I repent. As you see my face, it may make you sad, but I have made it, for that I am glad. You know and I know that it's hard on earth. So you should not cry at death, but at birth. I have no worries, pains or fears, because I've gone home, so dry your tears. I love you all and this is what you should do. Put God first in your life and He will be there for you.

Order Of Service

Processional	
Selection	
Scriptures:	
Old Testament	
New Testament	Psalms 107:1-8
Prayer	St. John 14:1-10
Prayer	Bloom
Selection	Choir
Acknowledgments	Missionary Addie Geard
Resolutions	
Remarks (3 minutes)	Marion Lewis

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Eulogy The Parting View	Supt. O'Dell Geard, Pastor
Recessional	

Recessional



INTERMENT Lincoln Memorial Park 16701 S. Central Avenue Carson, California

Active Pallbearers

Robert Ford Andrew Stubblefield Georgie Stubblefield Johnny Simmons Anthony heard Reginald Woods

Honorary Pallbearers

Andrew Johnson William Glover Byron Taylor Charles Hawkins



Miss Me, But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road and the sun has set for me, I want no rites in a gloom filled room why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little, but not too long and not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared, miss me, but let me go.

For this is a journey we all must take, and each must go alone. It is part of the Master plan A step on the road to home

Go to the friends we know and bury your sorrows in doing good deeds, miss me, but let me go.

Pierce Brother's Cunningham & O'Connor Directors In Charge